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FRANK A. MUNSEY

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BOND ISSUE FOR FEDERAL BUILDINGS IN WASHINGTON.

There should be no opposition to the contemplated action of the House Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds looking to a bond issue from the proceeds of which much needed department buildings will be erected in Washington.

We can think of no argument which could be advanced in opposition to the plan of erecting public buildings in which the various departments of the Government would be housed. Large sums of money are now spent annually in renting office space. This practice is not only unnecessary, but inconvenient. In many instances the work of a department is spread over a wide territory. There should be, and we now have reason to hope will be, buildings for the Department of Commerce and Labor, a city postoffice, the Department of Justice, the Supreme Court, and other departments of the Government which are now laboring under disadvantages.

It does not seem important whether the funds to carry on this work are taken directly from the Treasury or are raised by the sale of bonds. The buildings are urgently needed, and if the spirit of economy of the Administration dictates a bond issue let us have it, but above all things let us have the buildings, regardless of the manner in which the money is to be raised.

THE NEED FOR JUSTICE TO PEARY.

It is difficult to understand the constant and persistent misrepresentations in connection with the legislation pending before the House Committee on Naval Affairs to reward Robert E. Peary for discovering the North Pole. The facts in the case have been rehearsed so often that it seems almost impossible to believe that they are not known to the members of the committee as well as to the country at large.

We now hear bitter complaint because Mr. Peary does not go before committee and submit proof of his discovery. Did Mr. Peary initiate the legislation which is pending? Certainly not. Has the committee asked him to appear before it? If it has that fact has not been made public.

Is it possible, then, that the members of the House Committee on Naval Affairs desire Mr. Peary to haunt the halls of Congress holding in his outstretched hands proofs of his discovery of the North Pole, buttonholing members of the House and Senate in advocacy of the bills making him a rear admiral, and, in short, playing the part of a lobbyist?

We take it that although Mr. Peary is injured to the hardships of the Far North he still has a keen sense of propriety. Such being the case, he is holding aloof from the petty quarrels that mark each hearing at which his case is discussed. For, indeed, is a reward given only at the urgent request of the person to be rewarded. Before the House Committee or any other body or person criticizes Mr. Peary for not appearing before the committee, let them first extend him an invitation to do so. After that has been done it will be time enough to judge whether he should or should not appear before the committee.

TERROR IN THE WHITE-MURDOCK COUNTRY.

Out in Kansas, insuring Kansas—the State, you know, of cyclones and whisks and Victor Murdock and things—dark and threatening clouds do lower upon the murky atmosphere of thought. "What's the matter with Kansas?" asked William Allen White in the dread Populist days of '90. And echo answered, "What?"

Now others ask again, even louder than before; and echo answers, this time more definitely, "William Allen White." He's the matter with Kansas, for he's about to break up the G. O. P.

So, at least, says the leading "regular" journal in the neighboring Missouri town of K. C. What irreverence! But there is hope, springing eternal in the breast of Wichita, Victor Murdock's home. A chain letter, coming silently, mysteriously, terror-laden, out of the trackless void of Who-Knows-Where, to thousands of citizens and citizenesses, admonishes them to pray unceasingly for nine days.

A form of prayer is inserted to be copied every day and passed on, if they would flee from the wrath to come.

"It is said in Jerusalem that those

who write this prayer will be delivered from all calamities." Those who refuse will meet with some great misfortune. Those who do for nine days, on the ninth will meet with some great joy.

"Make a wish each day when sending it to a friend," further says this mysterious letter, "and on the ninth day you will receive your wish. Don't sign your name."

And all Kansas is on its knees, with pen in hand, reverently, breathlessly, writing anonymous letters.

What is the meaning of it?

The astute readily see. It is but another deep laid conspiracy of the Titian Statesman from Wichita. He knows full well that every living man, woman, and child in Kansas, and most of those who are dead, has but one wish and but one prayer—that they may be delivered from the tyranny of Uncle Joe Cannon.

BREAKING DOWN THE LINES OF THE PARTIES.

From Kansas there has just come certain striking evidence on the question of whether the old political parties are in danger of being broken up. It is indicative of the remarkable tendency toward the wiping out of party lines, something that is giving no end of worry to the old leaders of things in the Senate and House, who have so long been enabled to maintain their authority because of the religious regard entertained by the men in Congress for party affiliations, regardless of public interest or public right.

The Kansas incident is this: One of the Senate Democratic leaders, W. H. Ryan, has announced that he does not favor the nomination of a Democratic candidate for governor in opposition to W. R. Stubbs, the Republican governor. He says he will support Stubbs under any circumstances for the reason Stubbs has earned the opposition of all the special interests and the politicians and attorneys affiliated with the special interests. Stubbs has been assailed as a Populist by the machine element, and Mr. Ryan looks on this as about the best possible evidence that he has been doing his best to serve the public. The same machine element has been attacking Senator Bristow, Representative Murdock, Representative Madison, and others who have declined to regard public office as a medium through which the welfare of the corporations and special interests can be enhanced. In the stand he has taken, Mr. Ryan has the backing of numerous other Democrats.

In other States, symptoms of similar tendencies are discernible, indications that the people are waking up are apparent. It suggests the thought that if the leaders want to preserve the old party lines they will do it best, not by frantic appeals for regularity, but by setting about to do those things which the public is earnestly insisting on, and which it has made up its mind to secure, even if party lines are smashed in the getting of them.

CIVILIZATION KILLS THE INDIAN.

Go look on the staircase in the Library of Congress at the Martiny sculpture of the continents, and read there the Indian's pathetic destiny.

To the boys of the other races of men, the European, the Asiatic, the African, with their hopeful expressions, resting their hands firmly and confidently upon the continents which are theirs, the little Indian boy presents a striking contrast. In his tall headress of feathers, his necklace of wampum, with his bow and arrow, the weapon of his fathers, grasped in one little hand, shading his eyes with the other, he sits there, emblem of a vanishing race, gazing wistfully but hopelessly upon the bright land, this broad America, which once was his. From it he has been pushed steadily but relentlessly by the ruthless hand of a civilization he could not understand.

Poor Bay Bum! Nearly a hundred years old, and the hero of many a battle-field! Yielding to the white man's inventions of warfare, he battled nearly a half century against equally relentless arts of peace, to be overcome at last by an invention of his old enemy, the white man, though by a shaft never aimed at him.

The engines of war the Indian understood better than those of peace. Bay Bum survived the terrific onslaughts of the death-dealing gunpowder. Mysterious as that was—"smoke puff here, man fall yonder"—and sudden as the lightning, there was yet something bold and frank and open about it; something even which appealed to his imagination that he liked it, and he quickly adopted it into his fierce warfare, comprehending the uses of it even if he still wondered.

Not so the stealthy, death-insinuating gas. He blew that out and went to sleep, and so the old warrior died, overcome even in the midst of a happy peace by a civilization he could not understand.

AN AMERICAN COMBINATION BEATS THE WORLD.

Rear Admiral Bowles' speech to the Quincy enthusiasts who welcomed the head of the Foris River Shipbuilding Company home after his successful trip abroad for Argentine contracts reveals what Americans can do when they all pull together.

In the first place, Mr. Bowles went straight to headquarters in Argentina, when the competition for the contracts began to grow hot, and from that point of vantage depended upon the men at home to furnish him with the best possible

designs in the shortest possible time. The character of the work is best described by the rear admiral himself. "I am gratified to tell you," said he to the proud people of Quincy, "that a more perfect set of general plans never were prepared, and they were universally admired by the people to whom they were delivered."

So much for the business side of the enterprise. Back of this push and skill was the fact that the American steel plants are in such a fine state of development that the United States can build battleships cheaper than any other country in the world. Furthermore, in Charles B. Sherrill the United States has a minister to the Argentine Republic who, as Mr. Bowles says, is "not holding down the job," but is working for American interests' first, last, and all the time.

An invincible combination—and well they know it in Europe! The happy chief of the great Fore River yard is no doubt quite sure of his ground when he declares that this is not the last battleship that will be built in Quincy for the progressive people of South America.

The statement of Mr. Ellis that the Ohio Republicans are getting together as they "have not done before in years" is true. Now they are doing it under the Marquis of Queensberry rules.

Judging from the amount of money those New York legislators had to have, it seems that we've been laboring under the curse of the high cost of living longer than we suspected.

It does seem that at last American diplomacy has a chance to advance an intervention proposition which it can enforce. The Nicaraguans have appealed to Mr. Knox.

Since these newspaper editors in Mr. Cannon's district got together and endorsed him, it is safe to say that a prophet is with honor only among his home editors.

That astronomer who says the Martians are not men must be right. They are more than men to have built all the canals the stu-gazers have found on Mars.

Another man has been added to the group composed of William Shakespeare, Rostand, and Preston Gibson. His name is Prof. James Brown Scott.

What we want to know is not how easy it is for the Washington team to win the pennant, but what the batting averages of the new recruits are.

The Sultan of Morocco is to pay a twelve-million-dollar indemnity to France, and she is not going to accept commissary scrip for it, either.

When William Watson met "the woman with the serpent's tongue" at a recent reception she looked over his head without so much as a hiss.

In reading the announcement that angina pectoris it should be borne in mind that the latter is not an insurgent, but another kind of disease.

New York is trying to refute the Hopkinson Smith charge of rudeness by the soft answer that he is sincere in the matter, but is mistaken.

It should not surprise anybody to learn that women gamble at French Lick, Ind. Bridge whist is played in all our leading cities.

The fashion forecast that there is to be a radical change in women's hats brings no assurance of a change in their radical cost.

The movement to establish a frog farm at Des Moines suggests that the Iowa idea doesn't think it is making enough noise.

By giving the Indians a few lessons in agriculture, the Government hopes to teach them to raise something besides their elbow.

When the Black Hand tried to get \$15,000 from Caruso, he saved himself by his great voice. He sang out for the police.

"Battling" Nelson makes no effort to side-step the charge that he was "vainglorious," to use his own picturesque language.

Mr. Patten's determination to retire and rest on his laurels indicates that modern laurels are made only of dollars.

It is political conditions in Ohio are pleasing to Ellis, Judson Harmon must be laughing himself to death.

Anyway, the people of Arkansas are not deny that they elected Jeff Davis to the Senate.

It is easy enough to write love letters to a girl who can write checks.

Mr. Pinchot feels more kindly toward the trees than the Vertrees.

What's on the Program Tonight in Washington

Southern bazaar, old Masonic Temple, Ninth and E streets.

Biological Society of Washington, George Washington University, Fifteenth and H streets, 8 p. m.

Lycium—"Tiger Lilies," 8:15 p. m.

Gayety—"Follies of New York" and "Paris," 8:15 p. m.

Academy—"St. Elmo," 8:15 p. m.

Majestic—Motion pictures and vaudeville, 7 to 11 p. m.

Majestic—Auditorium—Motion pictures, 7:30 to 10:30 p. m.

The Arcade—Midway and other attractions.

(The Times will be pleased to announce meetings and entertainments in this column. For or write announcements.)

In the Mail Bag

The Times will accept for publication in its Mail Bag columns, short, vigorous letters on questions of public interest. It cannot undertake to publish letters exceeding 250 words, and reserves the right to condense communications which are of greater length. Letters should be written on one side of the paper only, and must contain the name and address of the writer, but these will not be published if request to that effect is made.

To the Editor of The Washington Times:
May I add my say to the matrimonial discussion now in progress?

As a rule, the girl who has been self-supporting through a period of years makes the best wife in the world through her knowledge of business conditions and her sympathetic insight as to the daily worries and problems man is called upon to face. But she has so few opportunities for meeting eligible men. As "A Widow" says, she is usually tired in the evening, and must needs cut herself off from social life to a very great extent.

But there are so many lonely, unmarried hearts, and we know that somewhere there is waiting just the right one for each of us, if only the paths would cross.

What is the solution of this question? CONSTANT READER.

Washington's Will.

To the Editor of The Washington Times:
I saw an article from Alexandria which said: "For the first time in its history the will of George Washington has left the strong walls of Fairfax county, and has journeyed to Washington, where it now resides in the office of Librarian of Congress."

Your correspondent is mistaken. My father, Major Alfred Moss, who was clerk of county court at Fairfax court house during the war, brought George Washington's will and other important papers to his mother in Fauquier county to keep the Yankees from getting them. My mother had them for some time, until my father could take them to Richmond. He did there, so I do not know who brought the will back to Fairfax.

MINNIE MOSS KERFOOT.
Berryville, Va., Feb. 28, 1910.

Wants Work.

To the Editor of The Washington Times:
The crowd people of Washington in seeking to allay the moral and physical sufferings of their less fortunate fellow-citizens have accomplished very laudable work, and seem to have covered the field of philanthropy quite extensively.

Let, perhaps, some may think that this field has been exhausted, nay, the work has been done, and there is no more charitable soul may gratify his or her ambition in this direction, and, moreover, be a benefactor to one class of unfortunate, which still remains and will probably, to a greater or lesser degree, always remain in our social system.

The class of which I speak is quite formidable, namely, the unemployed. There are many of this class right here in Washington at present, as any one who is desirous of doing so may ascertain for themselves.

There are many persons, some victims of adverse circumstances, some strangers to Washington, who are not only willing but anxious to obtain employment, but are unable to do so after repeated efforts. The writer knows whereof he speaks; he is of this class himself.

There is a field of endeavor which is not only worthy of efforts, but, I venture to say, is entirely new, thereby having the charm of originality. We do not want charity; we want work—lucrative work. Any suggestions bearing upon this subject, provided our esteemed editor can spare us the space, will be appreciated.

C. L.
Washington, D. C., February 22, 1910.

Capital Tales

BEFORE Representative James A. Tawney of Minnesota became chairman of the House Committee on Appropriations he was party chaplain of the House. In this capacity he was called upon to vote was a more difficult task than it is today. The Republicans only had a majority of fourteen, and every time the Democrats discovered fourteen or more members absent they proceeded to harass the majority.

As a result of the tactics Tawney was kept on the job from the moment the House met at noon until it adjourned at 5 o'clock, and he made it his business to know just where he could put his hands on members absent from the chamber who were not paired with Democrats.

Tawney is something of a slave driver anyway. When his committee is considering an appropriation bill he keeps the members working until the measures are out of the way. Being a busy little bee himself, he has no patience with the drones of the House.

A few days ago the Democrats temporarily controlled the House because many Republicans were absent. About 1 o'clock on the day following this incident Tawney was seated in the members' lobby smoking a cigar. A Republican member emerged from the floor of the House wearing hat and overcoat, and walking toward an exit.

"Where are you going?" asked Tawney.

"Over to the office building to write some letters," replied the member.

"Well," remarked Tawney, "you are a fine imitation of a member of Congress who is paid \$5,000 a year. Who ever heard tell of a majority maintaining control of the floor when a lot of duflers like you go rambling off to their offices to write letters back home saying what not stuff you are. Why don't you get out of bed in the morning early enough to clean up your correspondence before noon, and stay around the House during the afternoon so you will be on the job when your vote is needed. Now, Mr. Congressman, take a tip from me. There is an attendant in the Republican cloak room who will take care of that hat and coat until 5 o'clock. I'd advise you to avail yourself of his services."

Sooner or later every member of the House has to go to Tawney to urge appropriations for his district, so the member to whom Tawney directed his remarks postponed his letter-writing until night.

POPULAR IN PROFESSION



MR. AND MRS. DONALD BRIAN,
Whose Wedding Gift, Horseshoe of Roses, Was Carried by Four Men.
DONALD BRIAN, the well-known actor, who was famous in "The Merry Widow," was married March 1 to Mrs. Charles H. Pope, who formerly was Miss Florence Meagher Gleason. One of the presents was a huge horseshoe of roses which was all four men could carry. Across it were the words done in forget-me-nots, "Love's a Race." This is the title of Mr. Brian's principal song in "The Dollar Princess," in which he is appearing.

LITTLE SAVED REGULARLY MEANS MUCH TO THE AGED

Small Amount of \$1 Each Week Will Mean More Than \$500 at Time When It Will Help in Closing Years.

"Take care of the dollars, and later they will take care of you." Do you ever pass a beggar on the street or see a poor, half-starved or half-frozen old woman selling papers that the truth of the above maxim does not impress itself on you?

If that beggar and that unfortunate old woman had begun even ten years ago to save only \$1 each week, they would now have more than \$500 in the bank; twenty years of saving that amount would have given them more than \$1,000, or, if they had started forty years ago, when they were young and strong, and had saved \$2 each week, instead of \$1, there would now be \$3,000 between them and poverty.

Not many years ago the writer while in Chicago, was accosted by an old lady who wanted to know the way to the Home for the Friendless. She was very poorly dressed, but neat and clean, and every line of her careworn face and every intonation of her voice showed that she was a woman of good breeding. She was surely one who had known the softer paths of life.

While waiting for the car that would take her to her destination, the Home of the Friendless, I asked her about herself. She had been to the home before, but her proud spirit rebelled, and she had left to begin that late in life, to support herself. But she was old, youth and strength were too easily obtained, and she had no need for old age and weakness; therefore she was on her way back to the home.

There was the daughter of a high-salaried railroad official, and she had been the wife of a high-salaried insurance

man, but in both instances no portion of the salary had been saved for those they had vowed to love and cherish.

This case is only one of thousands, and it is for us all to decide whether our own case shall be a similar one. Shall we, when we are old and must make way for younger and abler men and women, sit upon the vine and fig tree, content with knowing that our future and the future of our dear ones is secure, or shall we, too, seek a refuge in the Home of the Friendless?

Friends! A heart-breaking word that a word whose meaning can be brushed away like magic, if one has a comfortable nest egg in the bank, a home of one's own, and a dear face opposite that has smiled on us through both storm and sunshine.

Do it now. This minute, and ask yourself what has become of the money you have earned in the last few years. What have you to show for it?

To be sure, you have had "a good time," clothes to wear, food to eat, but those good times, those nice clothes, that food, your very rent, or fee, when you are old.

But just suppose you could look back five years and see that the "last year" you had saved \$100 (not quite \$2 per week) the next year you saw your salary increased \$200, the next \$300, the fourth year \$500, and the last year \$1,000, a grand total of \$1,000, wouldn't you be justified in feeling proud of your work? You can do it. Start now, and in five years look back and see it for yourself.

BERTHA A. RICH.

CHRISTMAS TURKEY WITHOUT THE COST SEA TROUT GAMY ON PACIFIC COAST

Alfred G. Vanderbilt, at one of the many horse show dinners given in his honor in New York recently, told an amusing story of a groom and a turkey.

"I had promised this groom," he said, "a Christmas turkey, but somehow, in the rush and flurry of December I forgot it. It was some days after Christmas that I was told that the groom had overlooked my faithful old friend. Meeting him in the paddock one morning and intending to make good my forgetfulness, I said to the groom by way of a joke:

"Well, Jenkins, he would you like that turkey I sent you?"

"It was a very fine bird, sir," said the groom. "I came near losing it, though."

"How so?" said I, astonished.

"Well, sir," said Jenkins, "Christmas morning came, and your turkey hadn't reached me, so I rushed right off to the express company, and asked the manager what he meant by not sending the bird. The manager apologized, sir, very politely, and he took me into a back room where there were ten or fifteen turkeys hatching, and he said the bird had been lost off all of them, and I'd just better take my choice. So I chose the largest, sir, knowing your generosity, and it was fine. It ate grand. Thank you very much, indeed, sir."—Exchange.

The sea trout of the Pacific Coast is the gamiest member of the family afloat, according to Richard L. Pocock. He made the discovery quite by accident while fishing for brook trout at the mouth of a short coast river draining a large lake.

Getting tired of catching the small fish, which seemed to be the best the river offered, Mr. Pocock decided to try his luck in the nearby tidewater at the river's mouth, and this is what he says of his success.

"A parmacene belle at point and a march brown dropped were cast all too carelessly on the water, and in a moment I was having the surprise of my life, making the acquaintance of a very different kind of fish, the sea trout of the Pacific coast, the cousin of the Scotsman's sea trout, the white trout of Old Erin's anglers, and the sea trout, beloved of Taffy's heart."

"At the second cast, if memory serves, two fish were hooked, and all the morning as the tide rose the sport was fine, all the fish landed averaging about two pounds and ranging in weight from one pound up to four. I had made a discovery, so trout were there in plenty and would take a fly freely, and, having taken it, would put up a fight of which no fish need be ashamed, and, which, allowing weight for weight, would put the lordly salmon to shame."—Recreation.

The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lady across the way says she overheard her father say that he expected a formal call from the controller of the treasury soon and for her part it did seem as if they ought to know each other well enough by this time to drop in informally and weren't men queer.



FEBRUARY FAILURES SHOW FALLING OFF

Statistics Prove Less Commercial Disaster Last Month Than in January.

Commercial failures during the month of February, according to statistics compiled by R. G. Dun & Co., numbered 1,067, with defaulted indebtedness amounting to \$27,448,829. In number there is a decided improvement over the 1,106 for the same month last year, or the 1,321 in 1908, but with other recent years the comparison is unfavorable.

In the total amount involved, however, there is a notable increase compared with last year, when the liabilities were \$16,734,813; but four failures in February this year—two in iron, for \$7,500,000, and two in the brokerage class for \$3,000,000—account for \$10,500,000 of the total liabilities; deducting these, the remaining 1,063 report liabilities of \$12,948,829.

Manufacturing failures were 533 in number and \$12,821,906 in amount, and compare with 231 for \$8,161,354 last year and 230 involving \$12,011,375 in 1908. Trading failures make much the best exhibit, both as to number and the aggregate involved, 774 with defaulted indebtedness of \$8,438,245 comparing with 811 for \$6,414,507 last year, and 1,170 for \$6,727,143 in 1908. The comparison with earlier years is also much closer than is found in the manufacturing class.

Thirty Brokers Go Under.

In the third class, which embraces brokers and transporters, defaults numbered 30, with liabilities of \$5,147,485, and as to number compare very well with the majority of recent preceding years, but as regards amount involved, one or two large suspensions expanded the total far beyond normal for the month. Last year there were 33 failures, with defaulted indebtedness of \$2,182,832; in 1908, 35 for \$3,581,032; in 1907, 27 for only \$401,518, while in 1906 they were 30 and involved \$2,628,996.

Separating these failures into different classes of business shows that in the manufacturing class eleven out of fifteen branches report more numerous failures and increased indebtedness, as compared with last year, iron and foundries make up the most unfavorable showing in this respect; in fact, the marked expansion in the total involved for the entire manufacturing division is largely accounted for by two large failures in this class.

Clothing and millinery, printing and engraving, milling and bakers and leather, shoes and harness are the classes which show improvement in trading only six out of the fifteen classes provide reports, and of these in dry goods none of them are especially large, while ten are smaller in number as compared with the same month last year.

Notable improvement is seen in general stores, groceries, meats, and fish as compared with last year and the year before. The largest increase is in dry goods, both in number and amount, the latter being mostly due to a single large failure. In chemicals and drugs the number was smaller, but there was a considerable increase in indebtedness, while in clothing and millinery the reverse was the case, a fairly large increase being shown in number with marked falling off in the amount involved. Taking the report of all classes, however, discloses a remarkable change for whereas, in February manufacturing failures aggregated \$2,182,832, trading failures, \$8,438,245, and brokers and transporters, \$5,147,485. In January they were \$8,620,689, \$11,090,255, and \$12,336,098, respectively.

Statistical View of Failures.

Liabilities of failures in leading branches of business for February are compared below with the previous year:

| | 1910. | 1909. |
|------------------------------------|-------------|-------------|
| Manufacturers..... | \$7,620,718 | \$5,674,465 |
| Iron, foundries, etc..... | 145,412 | 34,343 |
| Woolens, carpets, etc..... | 255,000 | 89,440 |
| Cottons, lace and hosiery..... | 105,200 | 55,000 |
| Knives, cutlery, etc..... | 10,000 | 20,000 |
| Clothing and millinery..... | 93,967 | 29,488 |
| Hats, gloves and fur..... | 111,824 | 51,000 |
| Shoes and drugs..... | 6,700 | 10,000 |
| Paints and oils..... | 128,000 | 110,000 |
| Printing and engraving..... | 105,771 | 104,000 |
| Milling and bleaching..... | 9,424 | 10,000 |
| Leather shoes and harness..... | 10,000 | 10,000 |
| Liquors and tobacco..... | 206,885 | 125,000 |
| Glass, earthware & brick..... | 57,823 | 63,000 |
| All other..... | 1,801,857 | 1,100,000 |
| Total manufacturing..... | 12,821,906 | 8,161,354 |
| Traders..... | | |
| General stores..... | \$1,006,466 | \$1,703,757 |
| Confectioners, meats and fish..... | 812,125 | 921,771 |
| Hotels and restaurants..... | 377,566 | 210,000 |
| Butchers, grocers, etc..... | 472,462 | 472,462 |
| Clothing and furnishing..... | 668,081 | 668,081 |
| Dry goods and carpets..... | 1,344,752 | 772,800 |
| Shoes, rubbers and trunks..... | 100,000 | 100,000 |
| Furniture and crockery..... | 200,977 | 200,977 |
| Hardware, stoves and tools..... | 180,631 | 180,631 |
| Shoes, rubbers and trunks..... | 100,000 | 100,000 |
| Paints and oils..... | 55,349 | 81,000 |
| Jewelry and clocks..... | 128,759 | 85,000 |
| Shoes, rubbers and trunks..... | 100,000 | 100,000 |
| Hats, furs and gloves..... | 131,292 | 85,000 |
| All other..... | 60,588 | 85,000 |
| Total trading..... | 4,429,548 | 6,410,955 |
| Brokers and transporters..... | 8,174,158 | 2,162,000 |
| Total commercial..... | 12,403,822 | 8,573,305 |